

Judge Benton Replies.

While I am averse to rushing into print, I do not believe that I should, in justice either to myself or my friends, suffer to pass, without notice, the deceptive advertisements which my opponent has caused to appear in some of the newspapers, and with which he is attempting to plaster the district and prejudice the voters.

The two charges, which he imagines are grievous ones, are, that I asked the Legislature to increase the salary of the Circuit Judges, and that at a banquet given last winter by the Young Men's Democratic Club of Franklin county to the loyal Democratic members of the last Legislature at which Governor Beckham was the guest of honor, I heard Governor Beckham in his speech make some charges against the party fealty of Senator McCreary without resenting it. These are the reasons assigned by Mr. Hays why I should not be re-elected Judge, and to them I will give brief notice to see if they are sound.

As to the salary proposition, it is true that I, in common with the other Judges of the State, and quite a number of other citizens, asked the last two Legislatures to increase the salary on the ground that the present salary, fixed twenty years ago, when the cost of living was less than half what it is now, is inadequate to meet this increased cost of living and defray the expenses of a Judge in holding his courts.

That my position on that question was correct I need no better proof than the testimony of Mr. Hays himself, who, when the matter was pending before the Legislature, told me repeatedly that the salary ought to be increased, and that he hoped it would be done, and who, as late as Saturday, November 28, 1908, in a public speech at Winchester, said he did not think the present salary of \$3,000 was enough, but that, if elected, he would not aid in having it increased. This simply shows that he is a man without the courage to stand by his convictions for what he admits he believes to be right. He is resorting to a piece of cheap demagoguery that one would hardly expect to find in a candidate who has as high a conception of the office to which he aspires as Mr. Hays claims to have. That question is not and cannot be made an issue in this race. It died when the last Legislature adjourned without action. Neither Mr. Hays nor I can revive it, and even the Legislature itself cannot, for all the Judges throughout the State will be elected for a term of six years before another Legislature meets, and there is a provision of the Constitution which says that no officer's salary shall be changed during his term of office.

The complaint that I heard and failed to resent a charge made by

Governor Beckham against the party fealty of Senator McCreary would be amusing if it were true, but it is wholly untrue. I attended, as an invitee, guest, the banquet to which Mr. Hays' advertisements refer, but I did not hear, nor did Governor Beckham make, the statement which is being circulated by Mr. Hays. The truth is that Governor Beckham, being the guest of honor, was the last speaker and when his time came it was after two o'clock in the morning, and when he arose he called attention to the lateness of the hour, stated that he would not attempt to make the speech he had prepared, but that it had been given out to the press and all could read it in the newspapers the next day. He simply, in a brief, affectionate manner, expressed his gratitude to his friends for their loyalty in his fight before the Legislature and sat down. In his speech that was printed something like the statement now attributed to him did appear, and this I did, not then and do not now approve any more than does Mr. Hays, but nothing like it was said by Governor Beckham in his talk at the banquet table. If it had been I would have violated all the rules of courtesy and proper conduct which apply to such occasions had I taken issue with the truth of a statement made by the guest of honor. The time and place would have made it inappropriate for any gentleman to have done so. It is ridiculous for Mr. Hays, who is totally unacquainted with the political history of this district, to attempt to question my loyalty to the people of Madison county and her candidates. Born and reared in Madison county, I have lived in Clark county since 1884. In 1886 to Judge T. J. Scott for Judge, in 1887 to Major John D. Harris for Governor, in 1895 to Governor McCreary for Senator, in 1903 to John B. Chennault for Auditor and in 1906 to Senator McCreary for re-election, it is well known that I gave loyal and efficient support, and no man can truthfully gainsay it. I cannot believe that the fair minded people of this district expect the race between Mr. Hays and me to be run out on either a dead issue or a false one. I do not intend to resort to any demagogic practices. I am making the race on the record I have made as Judge, on my loyalty to the people of my district and my fidelity to the Democratic party, and what I have to say to my people I shall say over my name and not hide behind unsigned paid advertisements. With confidence that such a course will meet the approval of the people of this district who I know are just and fair-minded, I submit my claims to them.

J. M. BENTON,
Winchester, Ky.

December 8th, 1908.

12-8-11.

there, sinewy, invincible, yet dormant, the owner blissfully unaware of its existence. And now in the first blush of his new found power, he is minded to test his strength—a great, undisciplined force, which, well directed, will accomplish much, misdirected, will destroy itself. Disciplined, flexible, like the Legions of Caesar, it shall become invincible. To accomplish this, there must be no end of patient training, no end of educating. There must be leaders of strength, courage and honesty; there must be unity, purpose, sanity, and common sense, yet withal a conservatism that can be radical when the occasion demands. But above all there must come an understanding between the farmer and the people of the cities; there must be slow, pains taking educational work, which shall make for a closer bond of sympathy between the two classes, mutually interdependent as they are. When this is accomplished, much of the unthinking, and often unreasonable opposition encountered by the present movement will be converted into sympathetic co-operation.

This great boy, typical of the farming classes, has heretofore been most shamefully neglected, often maligned, and his relative economic position constantly underestimated. There has been a deal of unmeaning twaddle about the "horny handed son of toil," too often heard in stock phrases of the man who wants his vote. Reeled off touchingly, fearfully, in the heat of campaign to be pigeon-holed with other platitudes after election, until the time of the gathering of votes comes around again. He has accepted it all, not without complainings, has registered his objections, for the most part, before village store audiences in full sympathy, who comfortably and complacently agree with him in toto. He has accepted small scraps from our legislative halls, gratefully—voting getting food in the form of pensions and post-offices—and frequently has risen in his wrath and endeavored some offender with the ballot.

In our larger cities, more particularly in the East, a provincialism, which is perhaps its own apology,

knows him as a caricatured yep, a harmless idiot, whose only ambition in life is to perch on the depot fence and doze between trains. One doubts not that among the city bred there are those who have never given the original dispenser of their potatoes and milk and butter and eggs a thought, believing, perchance, that the corner grocer, by an occult waving of his hands, brought them into being out of thin air, this man must be reached, must be taught to sympathize, must first be educated, not that he is an indispensable factor in the rise of the farmer, but that his systematic co-operation is a most potent force.

An excellent article in the current number of the Outlook, which discusses the work of President Roosevelt's newly appointed "Country Life" Commission, has this to say concerning the education of the non-farming classes: "In our judgment the chief obstacle that the American farmer has to contend with today, is that the banker, the merchant, the manufacturer, the lawyer, the doctor, the minister, the professor, the artist, the legislator and the editor know too little about him and his work. We measure the wealth and strength of the United States too much by its rich banks, its enormous factories, its miles of brilliant theatres, its powerful newspapers, its learned universities. Who has built all these and who maintains them? The farmer. When do railways pass their dividends, when do newspapers lose their subscribers, when do banks fall into the hands of receivers, when do actors play to empty benches, when do doctors fail to collect their bills, when do the universities suffer for funds? When the crops fail.

"Imagine the surface of the world covered with a coat of asphalt like Fifth avenue. Newspapers could be edited upon it, banks could cash checks upon it, automobiles could roll upon it, silk and satin and calico and woolen could be sold upon it, surgeons could operate upon it, lawyers could argue upon it; but in six months we should all die for lack of milk and bread and meat."

But the education is by no means to be confined to the non-farming classes. As much educating must be done among the farmers themselves. To quote further from the Outlook: "The existing individualism of the farmer is their greatest economic disadvantage. If the farmers would combine in some sort of joint stock corporation or mutual associations, and employ their own distributing or selling agent, they would get at least a fair division of the profits; the lion's share of which in many farming industries goes to the middleman."

And right here in Kentucky, much maligned, and misrepresented old State, we are, and have been for months past, working out this problem for ourselves, demonstrating to the world that we have lost none of the liberty-loving, justice-seeking qualities, which have always distinguished the Anglo-Saxon, nor lost one jot of the tenacity of purpose which one time wrung a Magna Charta from the hands of a furious little king.

It has been a hard fight, one of seeming hopefulness, of towering obstacles, of bitterness and rancor. It has been a contest in which friend ships of years standing, were broken in which neighbors quarreled bitterly. There has been lawlessness, wanton acts of irresponsible persons meriting and receiving the condemnation of just men. The opposition has been crafty, persistent, backed by illimitable wealth, and its assaults have required a tremendous resistance, an unflinching courage, and a sterling honesty.

An advantage has been gained, and a notable one, but the victory is not to be accepted as a final settlement. Scarcely the first rampart in the wider struggle for the establishment of a principle has been passed. There must be no folding of the hands. Rather let us set to work with renewed zeal to the strengthening of internal organization, to the forming of a more compact union to the elimination of all that is bad and to the addition of that which is good, to the task of educating, of setting before the people the facts.

The price received for pooled tobacco has demonstrated beyond doubt the possibility and the efficiency of union and co-operation on the part of the farmer. That he will ever again submit to the arbitrary fixing of a price on his labor is unbelievable. He began the fight slowly, skeptically, in many instances lacking confidence in his own ability, sticking, however, stubbornly against overwhelmingly odds, and only recently coming to a realization of what a victory he had won.

He has seen the moving of a mighty force, tremendous and undisciplined and invincible. Yet when the reaction comes, will there be a relaxation, an unbridling of reins, or a tightening of sinews, a replacing of habits and a readiness to march at once, lawfully, peaceably, sanely, to



People Have Already Begun to Get Enthused Over Xmas Shopping.

WE ARE JUST AS ENTHUSIASTIC TO PLEASE YOU.

We were never better prepared to serve you with as strictly high-class stock of goods as now. Our Clothing stock is still full of many of the choicest patterns for winter. **We are especially strong on \$15 Suits.**

New Hats in All The New Shades and Shapes.

Our Green, Sage and Tan "Trooper" Hats are beautiful. Only \$3.00.

Our Underwear Stock is Complete.

Try our Duofold Underwear, two garments in one, half the weight and twice the warmth of the heavy, bulky goods that you have been wearing. Only \$2.00 per suit. Wright's Heavy Fleece Underwear, \$1.00 per garment. Wright's Balbriggan \$1.00 per garment. Nice Balbriggan 50c per garment.

We are very strong on White Plaited Bosom Shirts at \$1.00 each. Just the thing the Young Men are calling for.

Large Lot of Fancy Vests

in patterns to please you. \$1.00 to \$3.50.

You Are Always Welcome At Our Store If Only To Look.

ALLAN & MURPHY,
SIGN of THE LITTLE MAN,

Opp. Court House,

Winchester, Ky.

RECENT VICTORY TO BEGIN GREAT MOVEMENT

Warren Rogers Fisher Writes of Future of the Farmers' Organization.

Editor of The Winchester News:

One need not be a prophet, nor the son of prophet to see in the recent victory of the Burley Tobacco Society, the beginning of a tremendous movement—a movement destined to grow slowly, steadily, healthfully, pushing out the sturdy roots of its influence from the small nucleus of its beginning, here finding congenial soil, and there forced to struggle against the stony crust of indifference or the tares of the enemy, until it shall grapple itself into the remotest corners of the land, becoming at length a fixed unit in our economic texture.

Its growth, as has been its beginning, will be slow. The volcanic outbursts of the fanatic, so called, will have no place in the waxing of its tissues. Being primarily of concern to farming classes, men used to thinking slowly, confirmed in the habit of weighing matters, of walking around, as it were, and seeing a question on every side, before deciding the movement will be conservative. This very trait of inherent conservatism, coming to us here in Kentucky, no doubt, as a heritage from our pioneer fathers, balked the idea of concerted action for years. It required time, and would not be hurried; these sturdy farmers, who still retain much of the stubbornness of that robust little band of woodmen who braved the early horrors of the Wilderness Road. But once let that be "made up," and it must needs be an iron-jawed opposition that holds its grip in the face of this advance.

One is reminded of a great awkward boy, awed yet delighted in the strength of a hitherto untested muscle. The power to do has long been

demand justice and fair play, which is the portion of every man?

WARREN ROGERS FISHER,
Boarson county, Kentucky.

TOBACCO GROWERS ARE BURNING PLANT BEDS

Preparatory Work Common to Spring Now Being Done Because of Drouth.

An unusual activity has been shown since the sale of the Burley tobacco pooled by the Tobacco Society. The amount of fall bed-burning for the next crops is said by men of years of experience to be unprecedented in all Burley districts.

Usually the major portion of work in preparation for tobacco is done in the spring when the burning serves a two-fold purpose of putting the seed bed in proper working and growing condition and of destroying the surface weeds. This year the excessive drouth has had the effect of drying out the ground and of killing surface weeds already, and owing to short work due to absence of feeders farmers have had more time than usual. This time has been largely utilized in preparation of beds during the fall rather than next spring.

From the number of beds which are in course of preparation, men in a position to judge, claim that the acreage in 1909 will be unequalled in history, unless some concerted action is taken to limit the acreage.

Reduced Price Not Expected.
It is not believed that, unless unusual conditions shall obtain, there will be a material reduction in the price of the 1909 crop.

"The conditions even with a heavy crop do not warrant a great reduction," said a grower yesterday, "for the 1908 crop was so small as to cut practically no figure, and prices for the present are ranging from 12 cents to 30 cents."

From the same source it was learned that growers throughout the district

favor pooling the 1909 crop, and that the sentiment, if any, against it, is likely to crystallize in the counties of Franklin, Henry and Owen.

So far as can be learned no action has yet been taken relative to controlling the acreage for 1909, and, of course, none as to pooling the crop when it is set out, but men whom The News has interviewed seem to think that if the acreage is to be limited the agitation looking to that end should be begun at once and continued throughout the winter months, and that the Winchester meeting Tuesday will so decide.

They think if the matter is begun in time and a general understanding reached, growers in and out of the society will see the advisability of the move and will join in the effort to limit production.

The Man in the Moon.
The dark markings so conspicuous on the moon and known as the "man in the moon" are great plains, lying at a much lower level than the brighter parts. In all probability they are old sea bottoms, some of them having undergone upheavals and other changes since the water retreated from them. Others presenting the appearance of being unchanged since the time when the waters dried up or were in some other way removed from them.

His Thirst.
Husband—May, just send up some filtered water. Wife—Which was it last night, "Detained at the office" or "A friend at the club?" Husband—Why? Wife—Because I didn't know whether you wanted a tumbler or a painful.—London Opinion.

Off His Mind.
"Have you forgotten that X that you borrowed of me some time ago?" "Oh, no. I still have it in my mind." "Well, don't you think this would be a good time to relieve your mind of it?"

The sorrow of yesterday is as nothing, that of today is bearable, but that of tomorrow is gigantic because indistinct.—Euripides.

The Mental Jog.
"There is a certain type of person," said the business man, "especially in New York, who seems unable to understand what is said to him—or her—unless the statement or remark is prefaced by some catchword, usually the word 'listen.'"

"For instance, I have a stenographer who simply stares at me in dumb amazement if I say anything to her without first saying 'Now, listen.' If I begin to dictate a letter to her she will not write a word if I forget to give that mental jog. When I snap that at her she will scratch like mad. She is not the only one. The telephone girl cannot take a message unless it has that prefix. When I am out of the office and try to talk over the wire with her I must always begin, 'Now, listen,' or else she is hopelessly at sea and seems not to understand a word I say."—New York Press.

Differ in Books.
In the book is the way they say it: "Outside the moon moaned incessantly, its voice now that of a child which sobs with itself in the night, now that of a woman who suffers her great pain alone, as women have suffered since life began, as women must suffer till life wears to its weary end. And mingled with the wailing of wind rain fell—fell heavily, intermittently, like tears wrung from souls of strong men." Outside the books we say: "It's raining."—Acheson Globe.

The Brakeman's Joke.
"Ran over a cow this morning up above Coffeyville," said the brakeman to a reporter. "How did it happen?" asked the reporter. "She was drinking out of a creek under a bridge," shouted the brakeman as he swung on to the last car and went grinning out of town.—Kansas City Times.

Brutal.
Jimson—Where's your wife? Haven't seen her often lately. Weed—Oh, I sent her away on a little vacation. Jimson—So? Where'd she go? Weed—To the Thousand Isles. Jimson—Stay long? Weed—Yes. I told her to take a week to each island.—Indea